

Tuesday, March 2, 1954

Mary Washington College of the University of Virginia

Vol. XXV, No. 11



## Junior Benefit Rehearsal

The Junior class will present *Cafe au Lait* on March 6th at 8:15 p.m. in Monroe auditorium. The benefit takes place in Paris, France in a sidewalk cafe. Pierre, the proprietor of Cafe au Lait is played by Hettie Cohen. His daughter, Michelle is Betsy Bear, and a struggling young artist is played by Barbara Smalley. Some of the other larger parts are: Jean and Henri, Joan Darden and Nancy Jo Scott; Phillippe, Carolyn White; and the mayor, Dottie Booth.

The staff for the benefit is as follows: Director, Jane Johnson; Script, Hettie Cohen, Jane Johnson, Frances Brittle; Stage Manager, Sue Bedell; Music, Martha Lyle; Choreography, Sally Hanger; Gretchen Hogboom, Minnie Rainey; Properties, Carol Cooper; Scenery, Jane Dallas; Costumes, Ann Lou Rhorbach, Dot McIlwain; Make-up, Marcia Snyder; Programs, Meg Garland; Tickets, Charlotte Fisher; House Manager, Marjorie Webb; Lighting, Pat Seibert; Publicity, any Lynn Whidden, Mary Ann Whitmore. Tickets will go on sale Monday, March 1st in the Pennant Room of Anne Carter Lee Hall.

## CALENDAR

Mary Washington College  
Tuesday, March 2, 12:30 p.m.  
Chapel. Speaker: Rev. Irving Baldwin.

Wednesday, March 3, 7:00 p.m.  
Convocation. Program sponsored by College Chapter of the American Red Cross. Speaker: General William E. Brougher (U. S. Army, retired). General Brougher spent three years in Japanese prison camps.

Friday, March 5, 12:30 p.m. — Chapel. Program by Y.W.C.A. 4:00 p.m. Exhibition by Fencing Team from the University of Virginia in Monroe Gym.

Saturday, March 6 :00 a. m. — Meeting of the Future Business Leaders of America in Monroe Hall. Lunch in Seacobeck.

8:00 p.m. Junior Benefit, Monroe Auditorium.

Sunday, March 7 2:00 p.m. — Gymkhana, Oak Hill Stables.

Red Cross Campaign — Student members of the Mary Washington College Chapter of the American Red Cross will conduct the membership drive among both faculty and student body this year. Annual drive began Monday, March 1.



## Big Five of '55

### Song Contest Won By Westmoreland

Amid shrieks of joy resounding in George Washington Hall, the girls in Westmoreland dorm learned that they had won the 1954 Song Contest. The contest was headed up by Betty Ann Chandler, and was held February 23.

Westmoreland girls, directed by Hettie Cohen and Joan Darden, and accompanied by Martha Lyle, presented a beautifully coordinated trio of songs. They waved red and white streamers in the air during their original pep song.

Second place went to Tri-Unit girls who were led by Elizabeth Mason and accompanied by Pat Bainbridge and Judy Graham in a dual piano accompaniment. They marched on stage while singing their own pep song, wearing MWC blazers and dark skirts. For their alma mater, they changed to their graduation robes and marched back to their seats, while singing it.

Third place went to Virginia dorm girls, directed by Anne Smith and accompanied by Faye Hairfield. They wore white sport blouses, black skirts and heels.

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### Band Wins Prize

The Mary Washington Band won first prize in the College and Municipal Division of the George Washington's Birthday Parade in Alexandria, Virginia on February 22nd.

The prize was \$150. This may be used to purchase new uniforms or may be used to finance future trips.

Jo-Jane Williams, drum major-ette, along with Barbara Sue Zimmer, Taddy Turner, and Nancy Corner, led our band. The parade marched about three miles, ending at Woodward and Lothrop's at the judges stand. Prizes were awarded late in the afternoon at the George Mason Hotel.

The bands were divided into three main divisions: High School, Military, and College and Municipal. Our band played "Algiers" and "Lexington", and the drummers followed throughout the march with a cadence.

The judges observed that we had a good military effect. They also commented that it was an unusual treat to have an all-girl band.

Five juniors were chosen to fill the top campus posts for the coming year in a recent election held here.

Marion Minor, a dean's list student from Richmond, Virginia, was elected president of the Student Government Association. Marion, who is a Phys. Ed. major, is also president of Virginia Dormitory and the Phys. Ed. Club, and is librarian for R.A. In high school she held the offices of president of the senior class, the Quill and Scroll and of the GAA.

Martha Lyle was named president of the Honor Council. Having been class president for 3 years, Martha has served on the Honor Council since entering MWC. Also a dean's list student, she is treasurer of the band, and has been a member of the YWCA and the Red Cross board. Martha, who hails from Goshen, Virginia was president of the Beta and 4-H clubs, the Literary Society, and the Athletic Association in high school.

Carolyn Bidwell, who is from Richmond, Virginia, was elected president of the Interclub Council. Being a dramatic arts and speech major, Carolyn is also president of the Mike Club and has been a reporter of BSU, and a member of the Players. Carolyn made the dean's list with all "A's" last semester.

Dorothy Booth, who is from Columbus, Georgia, was named president of the Young Women's Christian Association. A Physical Education and Elementary Education major, Dottie has been vice-president of the freshman class, freshman commissioner, and a member of BSU. In high school she was president of Tri-Hi-Y and the drama and FHA clubs.

Eileen Cela, who hails from Trenton, New Jersey, was elected as president of the Recreation Association. Being a Physical Ed. major, she has been vice-president at Framar. In high school she belonged to the Red Cross and the Clonian Society.

South African Nonsense: Two mosquitoes were conversing on Robinson Crusoe's arm. "I'm leaving," said one. "O.K.," said the other. "I'll see you on Friday."



## Lyceum Program Presents Vienna String Symphony

The famous Vienna String Symphony will appear at Mary Washington College on March 12, as the fourth lyceum program of the year. It is conducted by Kurt Raff, with Rosal Schwaiger, coloratura soprano of the Vienna and Munich Operas, and Elfriede Bachner, violinist, as soloists. The ensemble of fifteen instrumentalists is currently making its first tour of North America under the direction of Impresario S. Hurok.

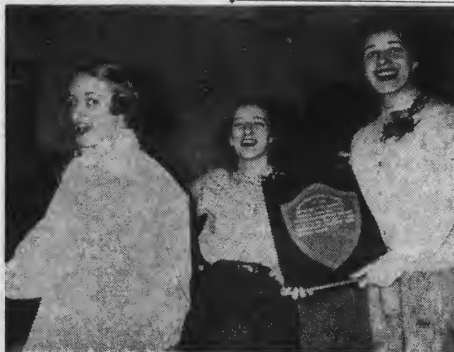
Founded by Mr. Raff in 1945, the Vienna String Symphony quickly earned an important place

in Vienna's musical life. Its extensive repertoire stresses the Viennese musical tradition from Mozart and Haydn through Johann Strauss to contemporary composers.

Miss Rosal became a member of the Vienna State Opera in 1947, where she won acclaim in such roles as Gilda in "Rigoletti", Norina in "Don Pasquale," and Rosina in "The Barber of Seville." Her performance of Mozart's C Minor Mass is available in the U. S. on Hadyon recordings.

Miss Bachner is well-known as one of the most gifted of the younger generation of European instrumentalists. She is winner of The International Music Contest in England in 1949, and she has

(Continued on Page 4)



Song Contest winners—Martha Lyle, Joan Darden, Hettie Cohen.

**"In Closing . . ."**

Many things have come and gone since January '53, leaving us with memories great and small. We have seen an armistice signed in Korea, a new President of the United States take office, and the beginning of the new year 1954. Things and people have changed; some for the best, some for the worst. All about us there has been change.

Freshmen are beginning four of the happiest years of their lives. Seniors are finishing those four good years and looking forward to many better ones. Yet, on we go; each in his own direction, each with his own aims. Few will be great, some will be average, and others will be forgotten.

Thus ends another year for a Bullet staff. We have enjoyed working on the paper. We have met many people with whom we otherwise would not have come in contact. We hope that everyone has enjoyed each issue and that no one has been offended.

This is the last editorial that this editor will write for The Bullet. Since last March we have philosophized, emphasized and criticized. We have worked, shirked and irked. But we end as we began, believing even more in the principle which has been our guide. That principle for which every newspaper has fought and will continue to fight, FREEDOM OF THE PRESS.

A newspaper exists for the service of its readers. It is an instrument of communication, information, and declaration. It is the voice of the people. You are the people of Mary Washington; Mary Washington is your school; The Bullet is your paper; use it as you so need.

In closing, we give you what we think is the essence of FREEDOM OF THE PRESS. Voltaire said it in these words, "I MAY NOT AGREE WITH WHAT YOU SAY, BUT I WILL DEFEND WITH MY LIFE YOUR RIGHT TO SAY IT."

On Class Day this year a new awards to be made. The Fredericksburg Chapter of the Mary Washington College Alumnae Association has generously offered to give a piece of silver to the senior with the highest scholastic average who comes from Fredericksburg or from King George, Stafford or Spotsylvania County. The silver gift will be selected later and will become the property of the recipient.

**A Letter**

1, Herrengasse 6, Stuege 6/11/5  
Wien, Österreich  
Dear Dr. Shankle:

This is just to tell you that I found your reference book on abbreviations in the library of the American Information Center here, and was told by the librarian that this was one of the most important books on their shelves, as Austrians are constantly coming there with inquiries about American abbreviations. When I told her that you were my faculty colleague she looked at me with the greatest respect, and I could see how much this improved my prestige.

I hope that you are feeling fine now, and I am, with the very best wishes,

Sincerely yours,  
Michael Trdeily

Ed. Note: Dr. Erdelyi, until this year was a familiar figure about campus, being a popular and friendly professor of psychology. He was very much interested in Mary Washington and everyone associated with her. He is on leave until September.

Also, we offer congratulations to Dr. Shankle.

**Black Gold . . .**

(ACP)—In college newspapers as well as in professional ones, the subject of coffee has been rating high in the news.

At some schools—like San Jose State (Calif.)—students are complaining loudly because the price of coffee has been raised, and at others—like the University of Texas—editors are heaving sighs because the cost per cup has remained static.

At the University of Oklahoma, a student senator has launched a "Tea for Tuesday" campaign, encouraging not only fellow students but townsmen as well to substitute tea, milk or soft drinks for the precious black liquid one day a week.

A unique suggestion comes from a dairy professor at Iowa State College, who proposes that students eat their morning cup of coffee instead of drinking it. "Although coffee has gone up," he says, "the price of coffee ice cream remains the same."

And at Ohio State University the department of botany and plant pathology has promised to serve free coffee when and if the coffee tree in its greenhouse grows berries. "We really can't expect it to do much since it's not in its native habitat," says one professor. But still there's a chance for the tree to produce, he says, for another coffee tree in Columbus is "making progress."

"Both travel and sitting still have a similar effect," insists Professor Vandy Van Dyke. "They are broadening."

**Literary Notes**

One of these days, when you have some spare time, perhaps you'd enjoy reading some worthwhile books suggested by Dr. Whidden and Dr. Quenzel.

Among those suggested by Dr. Whidden, English professor, is "Jean Christophe," by Romain Rolland. This is a novel on music based on the life of Beethoven. Just reading this book, according to Dr. Whidden, is a wonderful experience. For those who want to know something about the male animal there is "Tom Jones" by Henry Fielding. Human nature and life are vividly portrayed.

For those who like stories with the unusual touch, Mary Webb's novels should prove interesting. Among her books are "Gone To Earth," "Precious Bane," and "Gold Arrow." "Precious Bane" is set in rural England, and is the exquisitely portrayed love story of a girl with a terrible handicap. Read it and find out how she overcame this obstacle. A love story on a more joking level is "The Four Loves of Monte Carol," by Ben Luckin Berman.

Also recommended by Dr. Whidden and on the historical side is "Golden Warrents." It's the story of Harold, the last of the Saxons, who was defeated at Hastings. You'll feel as if you are living in the eleventh century, so accurately are the feelings and superstitions of these people portrayed. Another good historical novel is "Fires in the Ashes," a story of Europe in the Middle Ages. Worthy of mention also is Harriet Kane's "The Lady of Arlington" about Mrs. Robert E. Lee. The latter two were recommended by Dr. Quenzel.

From the library also comes "Madeleine 'wn Up," by Mrs. Robert E. Herrey. This is the poignant story of a young French girl in London. Another book "worthy of attention is 'Not As a Stranger,' by Morton Thompson. Good pleasure reading are "O, The Brave Music," by the popular Dorothy Smith, and "The House That Nino Built," by Gaurachar Giovanni. (His style of writing is much simpler than his name would imply.) Last, but not least in the novel range is Eve Stephen's "Rebel Princesses."

Or if you're in the mood for more serious reading, history might interest you. Especially good are "The Shocking History of Advertising," by Turner, "The Wild Place," by Katherine Hume, and "Two Eggs on My Plate," by Olaf Olsen. Or if its good literature you like, you'll enjoy "O'Henry Memorial Award Prize Stories," "The Second Tree From the Corner," by Evelyn White, "Hungerfield and Other Poems," by Jeffers, and "Louisa May Alcott, Dreamer and Worker," by Belle Moses.

Two excellent religious books which follow right in the footsteps of Religious Emphasis Week are Simeoni's "Two Roads To Truth," and Millicent Taylor's "Treasure of Free Men." Or if you're interested in knowing about what went on in Korean prison camps, you'll want to read "I Was a Captive in Korea," by Gyantes. This completes the list of this week's "Hit Parade" books.

**MAKES IT LEGAL**

A TOURIST in the West complained to the hotel proprietor about the unsightly roller towel in the public washroom. "I thought," he concluded, "that roller towels were outlawed in this state 20 years ago."

"You're right," replied the indignant hotelkeeper, "but we put that towel up before the law was passed!"

**HITCH-HIKER**

During a bus strike in a big city, a good-looking young gal was desperately trying to get a ride. A young man whose car was filled, seeing the trouble she was having, inquired, "Why don't you try waving a white hankie?"

The pretty young thing replied, "Damn it all, I'm just trying to get a ride. I don't want to surrender."

**Moscow Univ.  
A Showpiece**

By DEAN SCHOELKOFF  
Editor, Minnesota Daily

(ACP)—Moscow University is the shiny new showpiece of the Soviet educational system.

The 32-story skyscraper, situated on Lenin hills just outside the city, was opened last fall. It was built at a time when apartments and other new buildings were badly needed.

Facilities at the university are generally good. Laboratories are streamlined and well-equipped.

Classrooms and lecture halls seemed adequate. The library had individual study desks—and a good supply of American technical journals.

Attached to the classroom section of the building are two 18-story wings, which provide dormitory space for 6,000 students. We visited some of the rooms and found them comparable to American college dormitory rooms.

Moscow University has the same enrollment as the University of Minnesota—about 18,000 students. At Moscow 52 per cent of the students are women, while at Minnesota about 30 per cent of the students are coeds.

There are 12 faculties or departments at Moscow University—mostly in the sciences. At Minnesota there are 31 departments in the liberal arts college alone.

All courses at Moscow run for five years, with an additional three years required for the first graduate degree. The Soviet student, though, begins college with only ten years of previous schooling, compared to 12 years in the United States.

Entrance to colleges and universities is based on standards similar to those at American schools—previous grades and competitive examinations. Once admitted to college, almost all Russian students go on to complete scholarships.

Students told us they get monthly stipends ranging from 300 to 700 rubles (\$75 to \$175). This covers the cost of their tuition, which is about 400 rubles a year, plus room, board, books and gives them some spending money.

There is a 25 per cent bonus available to students who maintain good and excellent marks, roughly equivalent to an A or a B average. Upperclassmen get bigger scholarships than underclassmen.

Russian students were curious about the American system of scholarships and often asked if it is possible for children of American farmers and workers to go to college. Frequently we were asked about our own class background.

In return for their scholarships, Soviet college graduates must serve for three years at whatever job the government assigns them. When we asked students whether they had any choice of jobs, they said yes, but that no two people ever compete for the same job.

Russian students are deferred from military service while they are in school, and apparently even after they graduate. They told us the government considers them more valuable as scientists and engineers than as soldiers. There is some military training in the colleges, similar to our Reserve Officers' Training Corps (ROTC). We were told graduates of this program get commissions but are not called to active duty.

We visited three other colleges besides Moscow—Stalin University, Azerbaijan Industrial College at Baku, and the Odessa Institute of Technology.

At each of these places we found the same heavy emphasis on science and engineering courses. "Here we stress practical work," the president of Stalin University told us. "Students are training for particular jobs. Every summer they go to all parts of the Soviet Union for laboratory and field work."

About the only people who major in areas like the social sciences and humanities are those who expect to become teachers.

**American Women  
Saved Mt. Vernon**

Mount Vernon: The Story of a Shrine, by Gerald W. Johnson; New York, Random House, 1953; 122 p., \$2.75. Published in December.

Reviewed by

CARROLL H. QUENZEL

MOUNT VERNON "enjoys the triple distinction of being the most secular shrine in America, a faithful preservation or restoration of Washington's milieu, and a tribute to the vision and perseverance of American women."

Slightly more than half of this book is devoted to Gerald W. Johnson's lucidly written account of the rescue and rehabilitation of Washington's home by Ann Pamela Cunningham and her able associates and successors in the Mount Vernon Ladies' Association. The remainder consists of pertinent extracts from George Washington's diaries and letters concerning his home. In selecting and annotating these excerpts, Charles Cecil Wall, the present superintendent, spared persons interested in the growth of Mount Vernon the laborious task of wading through Washington's voluminous writings for information of the development of his mansion.

Even writers and cartoonists who specialize in lampooning or organized women's groups in the United States, will admit it is fortunate that a group of ladies saved Mount Vernon from the twin evils of decay and commercialization.

Mr. Quenzel is librarian and professor of history at Mary Washington College, Fredericksburg.

—From Richmond News Leader

**The Sound**

Are you hunting around for something to do this coming Saturday afternoon—rain or no rain? If so, be sure not to miss the Universal—International technicolor production of the "Glenn Miller Story" (unless you're in Fredericksburg, that is!).

There are several reasons why this movie is a must on anyone's list of "things to do." For one thing, it is a tribute to a pioneering band-leader and musician whose entire career was crowded into five swift years and who is still worshipped by countless followers. For another thing, it serves as an opportunity to rediscover the magic arrangements by which Glenn Miller's band earned almost a million dollars a year; one out of every three coins dropped in the juke boxes was spent to hear a Glenn Miller recording.

The emphasis in the Decca recordings made of the movie (which you'll find right out to buy if you're sure) is not only on the Glenn Miller style, but on his "sound." In order to bring back that particular sound, Music Director Joseph Gershenson called on Chummy MacGregor and Don Haynes, Glenn's closest friends, to serve as technical advisors. He also brought together eight members of the original Glenn Miller orchestra to record some of the most famous Glenn Miller hits, such as "Little Brown Jug," "Moonlight Serenade," "String of Pearls," and "In the Mood." All the music in this Decca album is taken directly from the soundtrack, bringing back definite scenes from the movie.

Be certain to see the fabulous "Glenn Miller Story" as soon as you can and buy the Decca album of his hit tunes too!

**DOWN BEAT FIVE**

STAR DISCS:  
POP: George Jessel Narrates—Show Biz (Victor LP LOC 1011)  
CLASSICS: — Divertimento K. 394 Jan Tomasovic, violin, with Vienna State Opera Orchestra, Felix Prohaska (Vanguard VRS-444)  
JAZZ: Billie Holiday — An Evening With Billie Holiday (Clef LP MGC 144)  
Charlie Parker—She Rote (Clef 110101)

**The Bullet**

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Pat Francis, Betty Baker, Carolyn Hodges, Ozzie Mask, Jean Sterling, Alice Huff, Susan (Killer) Miller, Louise Robertson, Nancy Johnson, Betty Leigh Keese.

# Music News

By  
Pat Josephs

On Saturday, February 20, a group of girls went to the Mosque in Richmond to hear a concert presented by Artur Rubinstein. This week we thought that you might like to know something about this pianist and the program he presented at the Mosque.

Artur Rubinstein is known as one of the greatest pianists of our time. He looks upon his art with reverence and passionate devotion. He knows that to play the piano is his reason for being, but it's not his being. Unlike many artists of our time, he is not only entirely devoted to his music, but he also enjoys many other pleasures in life. He enjoys a good story, a good play, a pretty girl, and a clever dance tune. He looks down upon the piano in the eye without a qualm. His taste in food is fastidious, and so, naturally is his taste in wine. Mr. Rubinstein met with success in this country before World War II and has been gaining increasing popularity ever since. The most successful recording he ever made is that of the Tchaikovsky B-flat minor piano concerto. He has recorded however, much of the world's most beloved music. He appeared in a movie several years ago, "Carnegie Hall." Perhaps some of you remember it. Also, he was part of an interesting technique used in the movie "I've Always Loved You" where he played the piano throughout, although only his hands were shown. The effect was such that the audience thought that the actress was playing the piano. Most of his time is spent now in making records and touring the country under the management of Hurok Artists, Inc., founded by the great impresario, Sol Hurok.

Mr. Rubinstein opened his program Saturday night with a Chaconne by Bach from the 4th Violin Sonata arranged as a concert-piece for piano by Busoni. Next he played the Sonata in C major, Op. 53 ("Waldstein") by Beethoven.

The "Waldstein" Sonata derived its name from the fact that it was dedicated to a Count Waldstein. Beethoven wrote this sonata in 1804, the year of crisis when the full impact of his tragic deafness had been met. This sonata and the "Appassionata" Sonata are said to express Beethoven's determination to go on with his work in spite of the blow that fate had dealt him.

Next, Mr. Rubinstein played three pieces by Brahms: Intermezzo in E flat minor, Op. 118; Intermezzo in C major, Op. 119; Rhapsody in E flat, Op. 119. This Rhapsody was the last piece that Brahms ever wrote for the piano. After the intermission, Mr. Rubinstein returned with three pieces by Chopin: Barcarolle, Op. 60, and two Etudes. Artur Rubinstein is known for his interpretation of Chopin and he lived up to this fact by the presentation of these pieces. The program ended with three selections by Liszt: Funerailles, Valse oubliée, and Rhapsody No. XII. It is interesting to note that Mr. Rubinstein followed the Chopin portion of his program with a piece which is believed to have been written in memory of Chopin, the Funerailles. It is also interesting to note that Mr. Rubinstein played music written by two piano virtuosos (Brahms and Liszt) and a man who made a specialty of the piano (Chopin.)

The response of the audience to Mr. Rubinstein's performance was so great that he was brought back for many bows. Finally he answered their requests for encores by playing two well-known pieces: The Prelude, Maid With The Flaxen Hair, by Debussy; and Ritual Fire Dance by Stravinsky. The program was a thrilling one, which the girls would not have missed for all the world.

One definition of a financial genius would be a guy who can earn money faster than his family can spend it.

## The Dinosaur

Behold the mighty dinosaur  
Famous in pre-historic lore  
Not only for his weight and strength.  
But for his intellectual length.  
You will observe by his remains  
This creature had two sets of brains.

One in his head (the usual place);  
The other at his spinal base.  
Thus he could reason "a priori"  
As well as "a posteriori."  
No problem bother him a bit,  
He made both head and tail of it.  
So wise was he, so wise and solemn,

Each thought just filled a spinal column.  
If one brain found the pressure strong,  
It passed a few ideas along.  
If something missed his forward mind,

'Twas rescued by the one behind.  
And if in error he was caught,  
He had a saving afterthought.  
As he thought twice before he spoke,

He had no judgments to revoke,  
For he could think without congestion

Upon both sides of every question.  
Come, gaze upon this model beast.  
Defunct ten millions years, at least.

## Story of the Week

Two moonshiners from the mountains were taking their first train trip. They had heard of soda pop, but neither had ever tasted any, so when the vender came through the car they each bought a bottle.

The first moonshiner wiped the lip of the bottle with his hand and took a long drink—just as the train entered a tunnel.

"How'd you like it, Jed?" asked his companion in the darkness.  
"Don't tetch that stuff, Lem. I been struck blind!"

One kid was boasting that his dad is an Elk, a Lion and Moose. "Golly," ejaculated another youngster, "how much does it cost to see him?"

# Dance Notes

By  
Pat Josephs

Attention: ALL DANCERS! This is for all of you who are interested in dance and are not members of the Concert Dance Club. Junior Dance Club starts this month. Look for announcements of the exact date over at Monroe gym. The Junior Dance Club offers three privileges to anyone who is interested in dance whether she has ever had any lessons or not: a chance to learn about the technique of dancing, a chance to dance in the May-day activities, and a chance to become a member of Concert Dance Club.

There are three divisions in the Dance field here. One first joins Junior Dance, spends a semester at least in it and then performs in a program with Concert Dance. Then the girls are voted on by the Concert members as to technique, attitude, responsibility, and attendance. If the club feels that a girl is definitely above the others in Junior Dance but does not quite meet the requirements of Concert Dance, she may be asked to join the second division, the apprentice group. These girls learn as many of the dances in the repertory as possible. They take their technique with Concert Dance and perform in programs when there is a space for them. At the end of the semester the apprentice group will again be voted on individually. The third division, Concert Dance, contains girls who have been voted into it either from the Junior Dance Club or the apprentice group.

Junior Dance Club meets every Tuesday and Thursday at 5 o'clock in Monroe gym. We hope to see a lot of you in the club this semester. So, look for the announcement that will be posted soon on the bulletin board in Monroe basement.

The Concert Dance Club is very happy because one of its former members—who was a Spanish major here—is now at Greensboro, North Carolina, working on a mas-

ter's degree in dance. Perhaps some of you Seniors remember Barbara Trooper who graduated in 1951. Three weeks ago a group of Concert Dance girls went to Woman's College for a Dance week-end and were fortunate enough to see a short dance and part of a thesis dance choreographed by Barbara. Barbara is still as hilarious as ever—as indicated by the short dance the girls saw: "Opium" No. 1. Her other presentation was that of two parts of her dance which will count as part of her Master's thesis work. Incidentally, the girls who went to Greensboro are Charlotte Corner, Sally Fan Hanger, Gretchen Hogaboom, Connie Livesay, and Minnie Brooks Rainey. The guest artists for the week-end were Emily Frankel and Mark Ryder (Lyceum Series 1951-52). They watched dances choreographed by students of some fifteen colleges including Mary Washington and offered criticism. The first night that the girls were there, they saw a program presented by Woman's College; and on the second night they saw a program presented by Emily Frankel and Mark Ryder. The girls also attended a technique lesson and brought back many interesting dance movements which they have been showing the rest of Concert Dance Club. All in all, they had a wonderful time and gained a good deal of experience from the week-end.

## - TRICKY ASSURANCE

A STOCKMAN was involved in a costly lawsuit which carried the threat of imprisonment. "I know the evidence is strongly against my innocence," he told his attorney, "but I have \$50,000 in cash to fight the case."

"As your lawyer," he was assured by the attorney, "you'll never go to prison with that much money."

And he didn't. He went there broke.

## HOW THE STARS GOT STARTED...



MAUREEN O'HARA says:  
"My first stage appearance was at age 5—between acts in a school play—reading a poem. I've literally lived acting ever since! First, in clubs, churches, amateur theatricals. I was on the radio at 12; in the Abbey Theatre at 14—had my first screen test at 17. Acting is hard work—but I love it!"

"WHEN I CHANGED TO CAMELS, I FOUND I WAS ENJOYING SMOKING MORE THAN EVER! CAMELS HAVE A WONDERFUL FLAVOR...AND JUST THE RIGHT MILDNESS!"

*Maureen O'Hara*  
Lovely Hollywood Star



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## Summer School Announces Faculty

Fredericksburg, Va. — Faculty appointments to the Summer School of Music at Mary Washington College have been completed according to Edgar Schenkman, director for the third year: Jerome Rappaport, pianist, a member of the Manhattan School of Music faculty and a concert artist with twenty-five years of piano teaching experience, (appearing in recital at the University of Virginia in March); Louise Behrend, violinist, who made her solo debut four years ago at New York's Town Hall, now on the Juilliard School of Music faculty; and David Wells, cellist, who also teaches at the Manhattan School of Music, now touring with the Columbia Concert Trio in the Community Concert series.

Also returning this summer are Josef Gingold, violinist, concertmaster of the Cleveland Orchestra; Hans Neumann, pianist and pedagogue, now teaching at New York's Mannes School; Edith Piper, voice teacher, member of the faculty of the Juilliard School; Dr. Elemer Nagy, who will conduct his third Opera Workshop; the New Arat Wind Quintet, consisting of Andrew Lolya, flute, Melvin Kaplan, oboe, Irving Neldich, clarinet, Tina Di Dario, bassoon, and Earl Chapin, French horn; and Allen Warner, contra-bass, director of music of the Newport News (Virginia) public schools.

The artist-faculty concerts scheduled for Thursday evenings during the eight-week sessions, beginning June 14, will include string quartets performed by violinists Josef Gingold and Louise Behrend, cellist David Wells, and violinist Marguerite Quarles, wife of the director, Edgar Schenkman.

## Song Contest

(Continued from Page 1)

Other dorms participating were Cornell, Betty Lewis, and Willard. Judges were Dean Alvey, Dr. Bulley, Dr. Whidden and Dr. Insley.

## John D's Big Four . . .

(From the Daily Tar Heel, University of North Carolina)

There's a syndicated column on radio event—we can't remember which—featuring as its title, "Words to Live By." Recently we read some words of John D. Rockefeller III which seem to us words to live by. Mr. Rockefeller asks us to:

1. Refrain from a tendency to impose our ideas or way of life on other peoples.
2. Evince as much willingness to learn from them as help them.
3. Acquire a knowledge of their needs, aspirations and accomplishments.
4. Recognize that the success or failure of one people increasingly affects all and is the responsibility of all.

The four fundamentals, Mr. Rockefeller calls them. We don't know of a better foursome.

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## Vienna String Orchestra

(Continued from Page 1)

played in many countries both in recital and as soloist with major orchestras.

In addition to his notable work with the Vienna String Symphony, Mr. Rapf is well-known for his achievements at the Zurich Opera, with the Vienna Symphony and at the Vienna State Academy of Music. He is also a distinguished pianist and harpsichordist. His performances both as a soloist and conductor have been recorded by Vanguard and the Haydn Society.

Although the orchestra's repertoire ranges through the whole of the lecture written for strings, this ensemble is most famous for its performance of music by composers closely associated with its home city. On every program in its current tour the Symphony is featuring music by two of Vienna's most beloved musicians Mozart and Schubert. Haydn, Beethoven, Brahms, Mahler, Hugo Wolf, and John Strauss are other native sons of the Austrian capital whose music appears on the Vienna String Symphony programs frequently.

The man who minds his own business generally has a good one.

## Announcement

Home Economics Club meeting on Thursday, March 4, in Chandler 11 at 7:00 p.m.

## BOOKS IN THE NEWS

The Strachey Family, 1588-1933 their writings and literary associations, by Charles Richard Sanders; Durham, N. C., Duke University Press, 1953; c. 337 p., \$4.50. Published August 29.

Revised by BEN EARLY

This is the biography, not of one man but of a family. And it certainly is a family that is sufficiently remarkable. Its members have included the first secretary of the Jamestown colony, a close friend of John Locke, the secretary to Lord Clive during his career in India, an intimate friend of Carlyle, the editor of the Spectator, and the biographer of Queen Victoria. Surely no one could ask for a more varied assortment than that.

Varied as their careers were, the Stracheys had much in common throughout the generations. They all had talent for friendship at the same time that they were often the most extreme of individualists. They all had a sense of aristocratic sensibility, though it expressed itself in different ways. And they all—or nearly all—loved cats.

## Brotherhood Week Is Observed in Feb.

In observation of BROTHERHOOD WEEK, February 21-27, called by the National Conference of Christians and Jews, THE INTERFAITH COUNCIL at Mary Washington College presented a movie, "ONE GOD—WAYS WE WORSHIP HIM", at the college convocation Wednesday, February 24, at 7:00 p.m. in George Washington auditorium.

THE INTERFAITH COUNCIL is composed of representatives of the various religious organizations on campus, Christian and Jewish. At present, eight church groups and the Y.W.C.A. are actively participating.

The chief purposes of THE INTERFAITH COUNCIL are: 1. To make the student body aware of the importance of religion in one's life.

2. To promote understanding and fellowship among the religious organizations on campus.

The officers for the current year are:

President — Jo Jane Williams, Waynesboro; Vice-president—Mrs. Beverly Turner Cooke, Arlington; Secretary — Frances Roberts, Chase City.

BUY U. S. SAVINGS BONDS

## Summer School To Be Held

Mary Washington College will hold its eight-week Summer session from June 14 to August 6. Continued during the entire session will be the special secretarial program designed for high school and graduate students who wish to prepare for secretarial work. A special five-week course for teachers interested in certificate renewal will open June 14.

An eight-week course in ceramic art is scheduled with provision for special students to be accepted for a four-week period without academic credit.

The College has also continued its program of graduate study in cooperation with the University of Virginia earned in the Summer session may count toward a master of education degree offered by the department of education of the University.

Work for a degree at Mary Washington College can be completed in three calendar years by Washington College can be completing three general and three summer sessions. The usual academic courses will be offered this year. The Summer School of Music directed by Edgar Schenkman will also be held here from June 14 to August 6.

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Tom Ganiats  
University of California

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Rita M. Jabo  
University of Pittsburgh

My prof sure put me on the spot.  
With "What's the sine of three?"  
But ask me what's the sign of taste—  
It's Luckies you'll agree.

Gary E. Smith  
University of Louisville

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## Eileen Marie Cella Elected President Of Recreation Association for 1954-55

Petite 110 lb., 5' 2" Eileen Cella of Trenton, New Jersey was elected last week to be the president of R. A. for the coming year, and she will take office in April. Eileen is now a junior and her major is Physical Education. Some of Eileen's honors in her three years at Mary Washington have been: Vice Pres. of R. A. and director of R. A.'s Korny Carnival; Golf Chairman of R. A.; House President of Framar; Interclub Council; Treasurer of Physical Education Majors' Club; Y.W.C.A. Dorm and Class Basketball; Devil Basketball and Devil Basketball Coach; Westmoreland Basketball Coach.

Eileen loves psychology and is an expert at bridge (as well as golf!!!). She is a bit prejudiced toward Northern Schools but as far as dating one person is concerned Eileen says "No Go". She enjoys playing the field. She

loves working crossword puzzles (which she picked up from her father) and is definitely a Joni James fan. When it comes to studying, Eileen is like a mole and she hibernates with her stack of books in the basement of Westmoreland, but ends up by keeping her roommate and suitmates awake all night for "just a minute more" with her problems about that horrible psychology for "Tomorrow's Test." Last year Eileen attended the Southern District Association of P. E. Majors in St. Petersburg, Florida, and this month, is going to the Virginia Athletic Federation of College Women Conference at Mary Baldwin College in Stanton, Virginia.

We all want to congratulate you on your election Eileen and we're looking forward to a very successful year with you and R. A., and we'll be "Seeing you around the grounds."

the surrounding countryside.

In spite of all the clothes, most of the girls were pretty well frozen when we got back to the stables. An hour or so was spent thawing out at the stove and getting acquainted while the cook crew put the finishing touches on the delicious supper of fried chicken, potato salad, french bread, coffee and ice cream. After we ate, Mr. Walther showed movies in the club room. They were scenes from many former shows, Cavalry activities, and a fox hunt.

The Southern Seminary girls spent the night in the dorms with Hoof Print members. They were up bright and early at eight o'clock Sunday morning to go riding. First, however, we were fortified with one of those wonderful breakfasts of fried eggs and sausage at the stables. Then Mr. Walther took everyone for a long and thrilling trail ride. No one wanted to get off their horses after that, so we all went up to the snow ring and got a chance to school over the outside course.

The riders ate dinner together in a special corner of the dining hall and then returned to the stables for some last picture-taking. The main attraction was Cynthia Michaels, the Saddle Club's 6' 1" president, who gave an exhibition of bareback jumping on our pony, Little Beaver. He cleared the bar in perfect form, but Cynthia kept dragging her feet.

Finally all the Southern Seminary girls managed to tear themselves away from the little beagle puppies and climbed back in the taxi for the return trip. Everyone had such a wonderful time that we wanted to do it again, and so Hoof Prints decided to invite a group of riders from Sweetbriar down here some week-end in the near future.

All the riders fun looking forward to seeing the article on the Hoof Prints pack of beagles which appeared in the Richmond Times-Dispatch on February 28. If you

## Physical Therapy Alive for Majors

At 5:30 a.m., February 18th, thirty sleep-eyed Physical Therapy majors woke to the piercing cries of their alarm clocks, but not one minded the wee hour of the morning to rise and shine, for this was the day they had looked forward to, the day when they would tour Washington hospitals and see Physical Therapy in operation. With the co-operation of the dining hall and the promptness of each member, the trip was begun with high expectations and much enthusiasm. And no member was disappointed with what she saw that day, for it gave each one a new determination and will to continue to work for his goal.

Dr. Buchanan, chief Physical Therapist of the Gallinger Municipal in Washington extended the group a very hearty welcome at this first of three hospitals which were visited that day. This same warm friendly attitude that seems to be present with all those individuals connected with therapy fields greeted us wherever we went. Dr. Buchanan gave us a preliminary speech to acquaint us with the policies of the hospital before the group was divided into three sections to tour the therapy department of the hospital. Here they are inaugurating the new Work Therapy Program, a program in which concentration is placed on the individual as well as on his disabilities. It is a program in which each patient contributes something in his own individual way to the maintenance or functioning of the hospital. A person confined to a wheel chair may still have the use of his hands. He can sterilize needles or roll bandages, among hundreds of other necessary things, and a patient who is ambulatory can transport another patient into the department for treatment. This gives the patient the sense of "belonging" and that his treatments are not entirely given by charity. It is found that the patient improves more rapidly both physically and mentally if he is occupied and moving about than

if he lies useless in bed expecting to be waited upon. This is another step in therapy that looks as if it will have a bright future.

Thus began our tour of Gallinger. What was to follow was an illuminating and interesting day. We became better acquainted with the varieties of machines used in Hydrotherapy and Electrotherapy and their use; we saw patients in the processes of their treatments; we learned how therapeutic exercises are used for rehabilitation; we learned some mechanics of the artificial limbs and saw them in operation. But most of all, we began to understand more of the difficulties which must be overcome, and to appreciate more and more our own bodies, the optimistic attitudes of the patients, and this wonderful field that we have chosen for our career.

Walter Reed Army Medical Hospital in Washington, our next stop, proved no less interesting. The Hubbard Tank, the whirlpool baths, the electromyograph, the short wave diathermy, the microtherm, the infra red, the ultra violet, the paraffin bath, and the other innumerable apparatus gave us a new light to the wide range which Physical Therapy covers. One highlight here was a trip through the Occupational Therapy department where a former patient, but now a member of the therapy staff, demonstrated the use of his left artificial arm. The capabilities and perfection of the instrument were astounding, but it was the attitude that the amputee had for his "arm" and his outlook on life that was an inspiration to us all. To be proud of an artificial arm and to be able to show it off—to show that you can put a nickel in a telephone slot—is a wonderful thing and demonstrates mental as well as physical rehabilitation. After lunch and a trip to the cafeteria for a cup of coffee we had the second highlight of our tour of Walter Reed. We became observers of the walking class for amputees.

to witness all the thrills at the biggest Gymkhana ever!

College Girl (making conversation to her first date): So your name is Tom. I know that George means "lover of horses," and Philip means "beloved," but tell me what does Tom mean? Tom: Business, baby, business!

A cautious person is the fellow who looks both ways before crossing a one way street.

Most people's description of a living wage is a little more than you are making now."

A couple of drunks were walking down the railroad tracks and one explained to his buddy that the long stairs (meaning tracks) sure did get him winded. "It's not the long stairs," explained the second drunk. "It's these low banisters."

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## DEAR DIARY

By Betty Baber

Dear Diary,  
At last, Diary, at last—I have fallen in love! Believe me, this is it! I feel terrible! I can't eat, I can't sleep, I can't study. I'm miserable! I felt much better before all this happened. I wrote my parents and they won't believe it. Mother said I just had spring fever, Daddy said I just had spring fever, Aunt Mabel said I just had spring fever and my little sister said—well, I may as well tell you, Diary. She said "You may be in love with him, but who could love you? Someday I'm gonna kill that kid! And I know he likes me, Diary, because he told my roommate that I was so ugly I was cute. He really says the sweetest things. If he doesn't ask me for a date soon, I'll die! I know I will.

I just got out of the infirmary two days ago. I can't understand why I would get a cold just for beginning my sun baths in February. After all, the sun was out and I only stayed out four hours one morning. I'll admit it was a little on the cold side but gee whiz, I have to be glamorous by June, don't I? But I found that the outdoor sun baths wouldn't work. So I bought a sun lamp and honestly, Diary, You should see me. I'm back in the infirmary again and I'm not red—I'm red red!! I am very bitter about the whole thing. Not only am I missing a big dance this week-end but I'm peeling as well so the whole thing was wasted effort. I'm really ready to throw in the sponge and go home to Mother.

I can stand so much, but when the girls in my dorm have "You are my sunshine" dedicated to me on the radio, well—it's too much! Your suicide-contemplating friend,

BoBo

## Story of the Week

Three suspects were lined up before Lieutenant Mulligan of the homicide squad.

"Which one of you guys grabbed the victim, lifted him in the air, and threw him off the roof of a ten-story building?" the lieutenant snarled. "Whodunit?"

"Why, I wouldn't hurt a fly," the first protested.

"I wouldn't hurt a fly either," declared the second.

The third hesitated, and the lieutenant looked hopeful. "How about you?" he demanded. "Would you hurt a fly?"

"Yes, I would," the third admitted. "In fact, I've wanted to. But I've never been strong."

### SPECIFIC INFORMATION

A MOTORIST, lost in the Ozarks, inquired of a native, "Am I on the road for Kansas City?"

"Not exactly," answered his friend in need. "You see, this here road moseys along for a piece, turns into a hog trail, then a squirrel track, and finally runs up a scrub pine and ends in a knot-hole.

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Several weeks ago, the Hoof Prints Club members enjoyed one of the best week-ends they have had at the stables in a long time. Eight girls from the Saddle Club at Southern Seminary were their guests for two days. They arrived early Saturday afternoon in a hired taxi that was actually long enough to hold everyone and her paraphernalia. Miss Cecil Stanford, their instructor, drove in her own car.

The first event of the afternoon was a formal hunt with the Hoof Prints' pack of beagles. It was the first one of the season, and the staff looked really sharp in their black coats and white ducks. These costumes are not so practical for charging through the briars, though. Everyone else was well padded with several layers of sweaters under their hunt attire, since it was rather chilly, to say the least.

All the Southern Seminary girls and several Hoof Prints members were mounted, and the rest of the field followed on foot. It was a very exciting hunt with several good runs, but no kill. The riders got in many jumps and gallops in

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## Week-end at Home

Betty Barber

Now don't laugh. This suddenly slapped me in the face. What if one, just one, person failed to get up in the morning? Of course I mean the first person who gets up. If he or she doesn't get up, someone else won't and so on. The whole nation would be paralyzed. Trains, planes, buses, subways—no means of transportation would operate. Industries would be dead, food crops wasted, international affairs in a scramble. Just think what twenty-four hours of stillness in this country would mean.

Why this almost happened to us—our family that is. I spent the week-end at home recently while Mother was visiting her sister, Aunt Jane, who lives out in Wyoming. My little sister and I were supposed to keep house and look after Jimmy. Friday morning, the day after Mother had left, no one got up due to the failure of the alarm clock. (I forgot to set it the night before.) That we could oversleep was in itself highly unusual, because out of three hundred sixty-five days in the year, Jimmy picked this one not to get up at six o'clock.

At seven the neighbors and fellow citizens of our town were eating breakfast, getting off to work, or at least getting up. But not us! Some other morning it might not have mattered so much. Anybody can be late to school, and make it up later, so it didn't make much difference that my sister was not on time. As it happened though, Daddy had a very, very important client to see at nine o'clock. This client was not only important, but he was prompt and insisted on promptness.

Seven-thirty rolled around. In the hurly-burly world of today our house was calm and peaceful. Daddy snored; Judy dreamed of some high school football players; I dreamed of a dishwasher that not only washed dishes, but dried and put them up. Jimmy? He doesn't dream.

The hall clock struck eight. All was silent. This was really an off day! Any other bright normal sunny day the neighborhood brats would be assembled in our backyard, waiting for a ride to school. At exactly 8:07 Daddy awoke. In the next three minutes he had Julie, Jimmy, and me out of bed, had delivered a speech on trifling, lazy children, and had issued an ultimatum that if we couldn't get up in the morning, we could go to bed earlier at night. By 8:11 the shower was running. Julie and I were in the kitchen and Jimmy was howling for his breakfast. It took us one second to discover that the current was off. After calling the power company people we found out that it would remain off for two more hours.

Panic hit. I was clutched. The kitchen staff rallied under words of fire from Daddy. At 8:32 a cold breakfast consisting of grapefruit, cereal, and milk was served to the entire household. By 8:45 it became known that the battery to the car was dead. At that precise moment no asylum had anything on us. A taxi was called and luck was with us. It arrived in nine minutes. At 9:59 Daddy walked into his office building a half minute and one elevator before his client.

Please, whoever you are, if you are the first person to get up, don't forget to set your alarm clock!

## Story of the Week

A man was striding happily along the street one morning when a neighbor fell in step with him. "You're pretty happy this morning," said the neighbor.

"That's right," smiled the first man. "I've finally cured my wife of her habit of yelling at me all the time."

"And how did you do that?" inquired the neighbor.

"Well," said the other, "I have convinced her that yelling at me was making a nervous wreck out of the dog."

## "My Time of Day"

It isn't raining very hard now. It had been, but it isn't now. It's not quite as dark as it had been either, nor as ugly. No, these hours before dawn, when the smooth currents of rain come quietly down, are not ugly. If you were here, you would see that the campus has a beauty all its own. The rain-washed pavements are clean and fresh now. I guess that's how it would make you feel if you were here—clean and fresh and cold. The buildings are dark and quiet. The professors are gone. The girls will soon awake to a fresh, new, promising day. But they have missed this beauty

that only dawn and rain together can offer.

I can close my eyes and hear a symphony conducted by the rain. The strains of car wheels speeding on the nearby highway are singing on the pavement. I can hear the soft sound of splashing rain. A few birds, soon to become a chorus of more than a few, begin to chirp quietly their own musical notes. And the rain conducts in a steady, quiet beat. Soon the postman will be here on the campus. I often think I would like to be a postman. I would see many more campuses like this one. But then the thrill would be gone. I wouldn't appreciate the beauty brought by rain and dawn together. Suppose it is like many things

—one can have so much of one thing that he takes it for granted. I think I like it this way better—feeling fresh and clean and cold and listening to my symphony. Yes, I like it much better this way—new.

I mustn't forget the policeman. The campus really belongs to him during these hours before dawn, you know. I can tell he, too, likes this time of day. His quiet whiette as he strolls slowly up and down, back and forth, trying not to disturb the pools created so carefully by rain that only its soft and steady current can change, without disturbing.

The janitor shuffles out of one of the buildings. His eyes are sad. There is a stoop in his shoulders

as he directs his broom slowly back and forth across the steps of the building. Why must he look so forlorn, I wonder to myself? I hope the Lord will bring happiness to his life today. I know He will.

Lightness is coming to the campus now, and the darkness is almost gone. I begin to walk away. The rain is still falling, but the sun is lifting its face from behind the grey clouds. Soon there will be many voices to break the quiet and peaceful atmosphere of the campus. But they missed all this—created by dawn and rain. The air smells clean and fresh and cold. That's how you would feel if you were here. Yes, it will be a good day. The janitor is smiling.

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